Chapter 480: Antares Returns to the Battlefield

In the heart of the True Dragon God Realm, vast continents floated amidst seas of shimmering starlight. Towering mountain ranges glittered with draconic essence, and rivers of pure energy coursed through the endless skies. This was the dominion of Sung Su-Ho, the True Dragon God, a realm where only the most powerful dragons thrived.

Among the ancient beings who resided here was Antares, the former Monarch of Destruction and once the fiercest enemy of Sung Jin-Woo. His rebirth had been granted by Sung Jin-Woo himself, who placed his indomitable soul within the body of a descendant of Kamish, a mighty red dragon. No longer bound by the chaotic ambitions of the past, Antares had chosen a life of peace in this realm, his destructive urges tempered by the overwhelming divine presence of Sung Su-Ho.

However, recent events had stirred something deep within the former Dragon Monarch.

One day, Antares stood on a cliff overlooking a vast valley filled with golden-scaled dragons soaring through the skies. His crimson eyes burned with a renewed intensity as he sensed a familiar disturbance echoing across the realms.

"The Eternal Battlefields..." he muttered, his voice a low growl. "So they've returned."

He clenched his clawed hands, recalling the names of his former comrades: Baran, Rakan, Sillad, Tarnak, Legia, Querehsha, and Yogumunt. They were all there, locked in endless combat against the seven Rulers and their armies.

A feral grin spread across Antares's face. "And yet I remain here, idle," he mused. "Perhaps it's time I remind them who the true king is."

Determined, Antares took flight, his massive wings cutting through the skies of the True Dragon God Realm. He soared toward the Celestial Palace, where Sung Su-Ho resided.

The palace of Sung Su-Ho was a grand citadel carved from crystalline mountains, radiating an aura of divine power. Golden and crimson drakes guarded its gates, bowing respectfully as Antares landed before them.

"Lord Antares," one of the guards acknowledged, "the True Dragon God awaits."

Antares strode through the vast halls, his presence commanding respect from all who beheld him. At the throne room's center, Sung Su-Ho sat upon a throne forged from the bones of ancient celestial dragons. His eyes gleamed with wisdom and power.

"Antares," Sung Su-Ho greeted calmly, "what brings you here?"

The former Dragon Monarch knelt briefly before rising. "My lord, I have come to request permission."

Sung Su-Ho raised an eyebrow. "Permission for what?"

"I wish to enter the Eternal Battlefields' Realms," Antares declared, his voice resolute. "The seven former monarchs are there, waging war against the Rulers. I intend to strike them all down—both the monarchs and the Rulers alike."

Sung Su-Ho’s expression remained unreadable. "You desire conflict once more?"

Antares nodded. "Peace has its place, my lord. But I am a dragon of destruction. I thrive in the chaos of battle. And in that realm, death holds no sway. It is the perfect stage for one such as me."

The True Dragon God regarded Antares thoughtfully. "You understand that you may never return from that place?"

Antares’s lips curled into a confident smirk. "I do not seek return. I seek purpose."

A moment of silence passed before Sung Su-Ho rose from his throne, his draconic aura filling the chamber. "Very well," he said. "I grant you permission to enter the Eternal Battlefields' Realms. But remember this—while you may strike down both Rulers and monarchs, you carry the name of the True Dragon God Realm. Do not bring dishonor to it."

Antares bowed deeply. "I shall uphold your will, my lord."

With Sung Su-Ho's blessing, Antares tore through the fabric of space, creating a shimmering portal that led directly to the Eternal Battlefields' Realms. The crimson dragon monarch stepped through without hesitation, his massive form disappearing into the vortex.

On the other side, the Eternal Battlefields greeted him with a cacophony of violence. The skies burned with celestial and chaotic energies, and the ground quaked under the weight of countless battles.

Antares spread his wings wide, his aura igniting the battlefield with waves of destructive energy. His arrival did not go unnoticed.

Baran, locked in combat with Vorathis, froze mid-strike. "Antares?" he growled in disbelief.

Querehsha hissed from afar, her swarm scattering. "He’s here?"

Even Vorathis, the Brightest Fragment of Brilliant Light, narrowed his eyes as he sensed the immense power emanating from the red dragon. "So the Monarch of Destruction has returned," he murmured.

Without warning, Antares unleashed a torrent of crimson flames that swept across the battlefield, incinerating both monarchs and Rulers alike.

"Listen well!" Antares roared, his voice echoing across the realm. "I am Antares, the Dragon Monarch reborn! I care not for your factions or feuds! I will destroy you all—Rulers and monarchs alike!"

The battlefield descended into chaos as Antares dove into the fray, striking down anyone who dared challenge him. Baran and Rakan attempted to coordinate an attack, but Antares swatted them aside with contemptuous ease.

Vorathis rallied the Rulers, but even their combined might struggled to contain the sheer destructive force of the red dragon.

As the battle raged on, Sung Jin-Woo watched from the Godverse, a faint smile playing on his lips.

"Antares never changes," he mused. "Always seeking chaos, even in a realm where death holds no meaning."

Sung Su-Ho's voice echoed through the divine connection. "He’ll be a force of balance there—or imbalance, depending on how you look at it."

Sung Jin-Woo chuckled. "Either way, it’ll be entertaining."

And so, the Eternal Battlefields' Realms became even more tumultuous, with Antares waging war against both Rulers and monarchs alike, his indomitable will ensuring that the endless conflict would burn brighter than ever before.